SPLENDID REVIVAL IN LOCAL TRADE

Good Weather Having a Marked Effect on All Lines of Business, Real Estate Especially.

Business circles the past week felt with full force the revival which has been promised with fair weather. Retail merchants enjoyed an exceptionally good trade throughout the week, wholesaid houses have been filling largely increased orders, and real estate men report sur-prising activity in every department of their business. Mining men of Park City and other camps, and stockmen from East Lake City real estate as a promising investment, and a number of very good deals have been made or are in process of being made. Building has started again in real earnest with the improved weather conditions.

Work Being Pushed.

The most important new building on which work has been commenced is the Empire block, to be built by Perry S. Heath at the corner of South Temple and First West streets, containing six storerooms on the ground floor and living apartments above. Work has been resumed on the new Y. M. C. A. building, the Emery-Holmes terrace, the St. Mary's cathedral, the First Presoyterian church, the Westminster college chapel, the Judge Memorial home, the L. D. S. hospital and other large structures, and is progressing satisfactorily. The Chadbourne block on State structures, and is progressing satisfactorily. The Chadbourne block on State structures, and is progressing was started by Mosos Hallett of Denver on South West Temple street. Scores of new buildings are being built in all parts of the city, and the work in this line has only fairly began, ore Denver firm alone having contracts for the building of more than 100 houses in this city during the season.

Good Tone in Stocks. rooms on the ground floor and living

Good Tone in Stocks.

Even local stocks have had a better tone during the week as a result of the im-proved general conditions, and the good reports of several institutions which have held annual meetings. The latest quota-tions on commercial stocks are as follows: tions on commercial stocks
Deseret National bank
Z. C. M. I.
Home Fire Insurance Co.
Utah Sugar Co., preferred.,

State Bank of Utah State Bank of Utah
Deserct Savings bank.
Zion's Savings Bank & Trust Co.
Utah National bank
Provo Com & Savings bank
Lehi Com & Savings bank
Lehi Com & Savings bank
Lehi Com & Savings bank
R. M. Beli Telephone Co.
Davis Co. bank, Farmington
Ogden Savings bank
Con. Wagon & Mach. Co. preferred
common

common
Idaho Sugar Co.
Lewiston Sugar Co.
Provo Woolen Mills Co.
Péople's Co-op, Lehi.

CONTRACTS ARE LET FOR TWELVE NEW HOUSES

Contracts for the building of twelve new houses is the record for the past week claimed by J. Donnan Reavis. Among those for which the contracts have been signed and work is under way are the following: Six-room modern cottage for Mrs. Rosina Godbe, at 124 South Fourth East street, to cost \$2500, five-room cottage for Engineer George McDonaid, Second South and Ninth West streets, \$250, five-room modern cottage for Mrs. Julia Brennan, on Fifth West, between Second and Third North, to cost \$2500, seven-room, two-story cottage for Robert Hunter, on C street, between Seventh and Eighth streets, to cost \$2500, modern seven-room cottage for Justin R. Davis, at Tenth East and Second South, to cost \$200. following: Six-room modern cottage for

BUILDING PERMITS

William Ellerbeck, 4 South Ninth East, brick cottage E. A. Johnson, 728 South State, work shop William D. Neal, 259 Center street, residence. 290 1.000 7,700

residence
Homer King, Tenth South and
Eighth East, brick cottage
Mrs. Kate Sievenson, alley between
Second and Third South and
Eighth and Ninth East, frame cot-

tage
M. L. Nebeker, Fourth East between
First and Second South, brick residence

Business Notes.

The stock, fixtures and good will of the Comstock saloon on Second South street have been sold by G. C. Elmer to Murphy & Jones. Mr. Murphy of the new firm is proprietor of the Grand Pacific hotel, and Mr. Jones is a new arrival from Chicago. Thomas Hobba of the Clift house barber shop has purchased for a home the four-room brick cottage at 651 South State street, of which John Boundy of Tonna, Nev., was the former owner. The consideration was \$250.

eration was \$750.

Mrs. Joseph Theloar has purchased from A. G. Matthews the rooming house in the Rayboull block on South Mein street, the consideration having been \$180.

William Archibald of Park City has purchased from Robert T. Kimball, through the agency of J. Donnan Reavis, a six-room modern brick house on Sixth South street, between Sixth and Seventh East, with two and one-half rods of ground. The consideration was \$500.

Miss Susan B, Anthony and her sister, Miss Mary, will sail for Europe on May 19th to attend the international suffrage convention and the meeting of the International Council of Women. Noted suffragists will be of Miss Anthony's party, including Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt. Mrs. Swift of San Francisco, president of the National Council of Women; Miss Ida Husted Harper, Miss Anthony's biographer; her sister. Mrs. Frobe of Terre Haute, Ind., and Mrs. Wright Sewall.

Colds Are Dangerous.

How often you hear it remarked: "It's only a cold," and a few days later learn that the man is on his back with pneumonia. This is of such common occurrence that a cold, however slight, should not be disregarded. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy counteracts any tendency toward pneumonia. It always cures and is pleasant to take. For sale

One Night in St. Petersburg

lic Ledger.

It had stopped snowing. Innumerable | ments. stars twinkled brilliantly in the clear, darkly blue span of sky, and under the glare of the street lights the packed and frozen snow glittered as if diamond strewn. The streets were allve with color and movement. Sitting well forward, their arms outstretched, the burly Russian coachmen, with their fur caps drawn down to the bridges of their noses let their horses race at highest speed, for the night was bitterly cold. In and Idaho are displaying unwonted interest in out throught a maze of sleighs and carriages, with a skill that was marvelous, they guided their handsomely harnessed charges, so that the snow was kicked into a white powder under the long flowing snow nets, and the rhyth-mic tric-tric of hoofs and the merry fingle of sleigh bells made constant

Wrapped to the teeth in heavy furs, Anthony Strong and his friend, Anton Petrowitch Yeliseyeff, left the restaurant Cubat and turned down the Balshoi Marskoya toward the Nevsky, a few paces distant.

Several iswoschiks, or sleigh drivers, ran after the two and begged to be hired at any price the "barina" would pay, but Strong and Yellaeyeff, in their warm, fur-lined shoubas, felt that a short stroll after the big dinner they had caten would not come amiss, re-fused all offers, and continued on their

At the Nevsky they halted, Yeliseyeff because he had much to say of warning to his friend, and Strong to admire the pale night beauty of the city he was aving reluctantly. He sighed as he caught sight of a pair

of wide-open, roguish bright eyes, two rosy cheeks and lips coquettishly curved and smiling. He raised his fur cap with a quick gesture of surprise and pleas-ure, and had barely time to do so before the huddled figure, shapeless in rich furs, was whisked rapidly by. Strong, however, saw the red of her velvet should and cap and the flash of diamonds in her cars. Oh, the fascination of these Russian women, he thought, passionately, and more poignantly still he regretted the fact that the morrow would find him turning his back for a long while on semi-Asiatic civilization, with its strange bizarre contrasts and splendid luxury.

Anthony Strong just then was in an excited state of mind. The dinner Yeliseyeff and a few other friends had tendered him on his departure was marred by the extreme disappointment at the absence of an old school and college chum, Capt. Barton, the English military attache, who had made his stay in Russia extremely pleasant. Barton had left the city that morning, rather been expelled from it, and vague rumors had reached Strong in a whis-per as to the cause of his expulsion, the theft of the plans of the Cronstadt for-

News in Russia, Strong had lived long enough in St. Petersburg to know, always comes as a rumor, and he had learned to respect rumor, for in a city where the privileges of the censor are mighty things set down in black and white are generally discredited or taken

whith a grain of salt; whereas rumor is nearly always received with respect. Strong had tried to question Yell-seyeff, for Yellseyeff's information usu-ally came from an official source. But on this occasion he found his Russian friend prevish and noncommittal. "I bec friend peevish and noncommittal. "I beg of you, my dear Strong, do not get us suspected," he had ended quite posi-tively, and all that Strong could gather here and there was that numerous ar-rests had been made, at least four of Yelissyeff's friends being among the number; that both the English and Gernan Embassies were implicated, and a umber of prominent Government offi-

cials mentioned in the scandal.

When they turned the corner of the Belshoi Morskaya Strong was about to bid his friend good-night and go fur-ther on to his hotel beyond the Catherine church, but Yellseveff, wanting to convey his warning, invited him in for a game of cards, telling him that both of them could make up their beauty eep next day in the train, for Yellseveff was to be his compagnon de voyage. Strong assented, and after the ivornik had opened the outer door for

them, Yeliseyeff let himself in with his latchkey, and, on going up to his apart-ment, found two of his friends, Apraxine and Stassof, who had suites on the

same floor, waiting for him.

The game progressed satisfactory, so satisfactorily that Matve, after a sleepy crutiny from his chair in the hall outde, anticipating a long scance, began doze in between his journeys to the samovar. Now and again Anthony Strong, preoccupied with his thoughts as to his friend's fate and the Cronstadt scandal, made a slight mistake, which evolved a smothered growl from his partner, but otherwise the players dealt and played and marked their games in A little after midnight their play was

suddenly disturbed by a loud peal at the doorbell. Everybody at the table ex-changed glances, and it seemed to Strong as if the face of his friend Yellseyeff took on a gray hue. Even Strong himself felt unnerved. In Russia it is always dangerous to one's liberty to have a friend suspected, and, worse still, arrested. It suddenly flashed across Strong that Capt. Barton was not only his friend, but his most intimate friend. They had chummed at Eton and Oxford during his father's diplomatic relations with England. On hearing the doorbell Matve started from his dozing and opened the door. A second later the ominous click of spurs could be heard in the hallway. The land-lady, who reputed the rooms to backle. lady, who rented the rooms to bachel-ors, opened her door, which almost faced the door from the staircase into the apartment, and began to scream. Anthony Strong jumped to his feet. Then

Yellseyeff laid his hand on his arm au-thoritatively and bade him mit down. "The police" he said in swift, low "Be quiet and we will get you out of this. Luckily you have your passport with you. Continue the game as if nothing had happened. This occurs all the time in Russia, and it is wise to show no curiosity and say

At that moment a gigantic figure in full military uniform appeared in the doorway. It was the Goradanachalnik, or Governor of the city, and behind him several soldiers.

All the players but Anthony Strong

stood up, and Yeliseyeff's face wore an affable smile as he went forward and shook hands. "Why, your excellency," he began,

churteously.

The other was most businesslike in

his manner, and, glancing at him sharply, said quickly: "How do you do, Anton Petrowitch?" He acknowledged the introduction to

Ellery Thorpe, in Philadelphia Pub- | friends, he said commandingly: "I will trouble you, gentlemen, to remain here, and let me have the keys of your apart-

> "Mine, your excellency," said Ignor Basiliowitch Apraxine quietly, "is in my door—suite No. 8." "And here, your excellency, is mine," Interposed Plotr Antonowitch Stamof

Each apartment on the floor consisted of one large room, or reception parlor, with a bedroom and dressing-room adjoining. "Any one in here?" asked the Gora-

danachalnik, giving a careless glance into Yellseyeff's bedroom. "Not that I know of, your excellen-

"Well, all right, all right. Be seated and continue your games, gentlemen. I must beg you to remain till the search Everybody bowed and sat down as the Goradanachalnik withdrew, without a tremor, Yeliseyeff said indif-

"It is your deal, Strong." "Oh!" said the latter forcibly. "No good in my dealing-what is the mean-ing of all this? Do you think there is

any danger?" any danger?"
"Not for you, not for you. I told you so," Yellseyeff muttered in English, somewhat impatiently.
Again Strong gave vent to bad language. "I do not mean for myself," he said indignantly, "but for you—for all

Yellseyeff shrugged his shoulders and

At that moment the sentry passed the oor, and Yellseyeff added softly: "Pity, boys, the game is up. Just, too, then we were all so sure of success. "You have the papers where?" asked assof, who was nearest him

"Right here in my breast pocket." 'And there is nothing we can do?" "Unless swallow them-a physical im-

"Good God! You have papers!" ejaculated Strong, growing paler. Yeliseyeff shook his head warningly, and the game continued in deep silence "Why not burn them?" suggested

Yeliseyeff turned his mild eyes on him and smiled. "Burn them!" he echoed. "Why don't

you see the sentry? One movement to the stove there—you can't open the sursed things without making an infer nal racket-would land us all in the Petro-Paolovsky prison. No, there is nothing to do but face the music. I know this is my last game of cards. Don't spoil it for me," he begged, with

wan smile,
"But," he began, "this means, then—"
"It means Siberia!" Yellseyeff broke in impatiently. "But we must all die sooner or later. Don't Interrupt our game—go on. You are safe."
"Do you think that worries me? What kind of a coward do you take me for?"
"My dear Strong," Yellseyeff murmured calmix "there was considered."

mured calmly, "there is no question of cowardice here. You can absolutely do nothing, and you don't know the dan-You remember our talk about the plans of the Cronstadt fortress. An of-ficer was shot the other day for selling them, and Barton went away today, Well, those plans are here—right here in my pocket, and I am a dead man, to all intents and purposes. You cannot help me, and, as a friend, I ask you to avoid exposing yourself to needless danger and inconvenience. You are en route for New York and you must leave us now. Apraxine and Strassof will probably only get light sentences; but I He paused and smiled.

He spoke as he was used to in the confessional, that is, under his breath, but loud enough for the others to hear him. When he had finished he poured out four glasses of vodka, and, raising his own glass, said, cheerily:

"Well, boys, here's to us all." Then, with a shrug, he quoted, quite gaily: Here's a smile for those that love me And a smile for those that hate, But, whatever sky's above me, Here's a heart for every fate.

At that moment the Goradanachainik came as far as the door and looked in. Anthony Strong stood up, thinking he had come to make the search, threw down his cards, face upwards, on the table. Even at that moment he on the table. Even at that moment he could not help remarking that they ere all trumps. They lay, a blotch of red on the green baize.

The Goradanachainik observed the

action and Anthony Strong's disturbed countenance, and at once entered the

"Ah, your excellency," said Yeliseyeff, getting up in his quiet, indolent way. "I want you to do me a favor. Mr. Strong is terribly disturbed lest your order keep him from getting to his hotel in time to pack his trunk. He leaves for Hamburg in the morning, and has to catch his steamer to New York. I hope your events are York. I hope your excellency will paron my suggestion that it would be as well to let him go."

On seeing the American passport all properly visced the Goradanachalnik was politeness itself. Then he ad-dressed a few words to Yellseyeff in Russian, to which the latter replied Russian, to which the latter replied briefly. Whereupon Anthony Strong

said deprecatingly:
"It really doesn't matter. Do not dis-turb yourself. I—it is all the same," a disconnected sentence that evidently puzzled the Russian official, for he ooked at the young man and said, after quite a lengthy pause:

quite a lengthy pause:
"Sir, by no means do I wish you to
lose your steamer." Then, turning to
Yeliseyeff, the Goradanachalnik said in
Russian, his English not being over-Russian, his English not being over-fluent, "Tell him he will have to sub-mit to an examination of his person." Without a word Strong handed him several papers, his pocketbook and several small coins of loose change, a pen-knife and pencil.

The Goradanachalnik returned these latter with a smile. He glanced at the letters and the contents of the pocketbook, handed them back, and began a lengthy scrutiny of the passport. Then he said politely, as he returned the latter: "Now, sir, I am quite sausseu. I beg you to make your adieus. I shall see you myself to door."

As in a dream Strong found himself hands with his friends, and he

noticed that the clasp given him by AN OLD IDEA

shaking hands with his friends, and he

Shown to Be Absolutely False by Modern Science.

People used to think that baldness was one of those things which are handed down from generation to generation, from father to son—just like a family helricom. Science has shown the falseness of this belief by proving that baldness itself is not a constitutional disease, but the result of a germ invasion of which only Herpicide can effectually rid the scalp. Washing only cleans the scalp of Dandruff, it does'nt kill the germs. "Destroy the cause you remove the effect."

effect."
Newbro's Herpicide will do this in every Strong with grave politeness, adding:
"I am sorry to disturb your game, but
my men have to make a search here."
Then, turning to Yellseyeff's two

Newbro's Herpicide will do this in every
case. It is also a delightful dressing.
Sold by leading druggists. Send 19a. in That you and Happiness
stamps for sample to The Herpicide Co.
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Newbro's Herpicide will do this in every
case. It is also a delightful dressing.
Sold by leading druggists. Send 19a. in That you and Happiness
Are chums.

Newbro's Herpicide will do this in every
case. It is also a delightful dressing.
Sold by leading druggists. Send 19a. in That you and Happiness
Then, turning to Yellseyeff's two

it be possible he was thinking just then that they were indeed parting for the last time?—were seeing each other for the last time? He felt no doubt of it; the fervency of Yellseyeff's clasp presaged it. He gave one backward, agonized glance at the latter.

nized glance at the latter.
"I wish you all luck," he said in a husky voice as he moved to the door, Then he went out to the ante-chamber, where the porter was sitting, with the fur shoubas, or long coats, worn by the Russians during the winter, on a wide rack behind him.

While he was thus musing a most ter-While he was thus musing a most ter-rible uproar began in the rooms of the landlady. The police were pulling and demollehing on all sides. The several drawers of a bureau were lying one upon the other, their contents scattered

Personally Strong was glad of the row, It gave him opportunity to think and an excuse to stay on. The Gorad-anachainik left him, and Strong followed and stood at the door looking in until order was restored. When the Goradanachalnik came out Strong said ngitatedly:

"Papiros, papiros"—the Russian term for cigarette—tapping his breast pocket in pantomime. The Goradanachalnik nodded his head, and on a run Strong went back to his friends.

papiros"-the Russian

Before the officer, who was much too portly and dignified to rush himself, could reach the room, the athletic Strong threw himself on Yellseyeff, and, diving into his breast pocket, matched the compromising bundle of papers and tosted the rush between the first links. tossed them in between the fur lining and cloth of his shouba, which he had slit with a penknife during the noisy

Yellseyeff sat limply in his seat, all is affected composure shaken to pieces.
"Have some-all of you," Strong ried cordially, as he passed around Yeiseyeff's gold cigarette-case, which he ad appropriated for the occasion.

The officer saw nothing out of the orinary, despite his vigilant glance, and then Strong carefully brushed away the small hairs of the fur that had loosened in the cutting he supposed it tobacco or cigarette ash. The Goradanalchnik waited till all were supplied with cigarettes, accepted one himself, and then escorted Strong to the door. He got to the street like a man in a dream, and feeling as if all the regi-ments of Russia were at his heels. Be-tween fear and agitation he neglected the pressing offers of the various is-westchiks, and walked so slowly it took him three-quarters of an hour to reach his hotel. Once inside his room, after he had fastened every blind closely, he procured a needle and thread and sewed up the fur lining of his pocket, care-

fully gathering the loose hairs from the coat and burning them in the stove. Next morning found him at the railway station a quarter of an hour be-fore the Western Express started, saun-tering up and down the platform. He vas wearing the same shouba and could feel the papers clicking against his knees. Every official that approached him gave his nerves a thrill, and he ooked anxiously for his traveling companion, but no Yellseyeff appeared. The Journey through Russia was one long agony. He could scarcely eat, and all eep was impossible. Ever on the alert, e saw danger in every sign.

It was close on to midnight. Tired out with fatigue and apprehension, Strong slept zoundly, and was not awakened by the door of his sleeper being opened till a hand was laid on his shoulder.

At first Strong thought it was one of the guards coming in to examine his ticket or ask about his baggage, until he remembered that he had fastened and locked the door of his com-partment securely. When he saw it partment securely. When he saw it was not an official in uniform, but a man wearing a long Russian shouba, and round Astrakhan cap, he Jumped to his feet. Then he found a revolver pointed straight at him. "Your the meddle pouch. The should," said the man quickly, "and his hand for the booty.

him and threw some papers from the turned-back fur cuff of the sleeve. 'Don't fuss, don't fuss," he went on in fluent English, as his hand went to the papers, and, feeling them safely be-tween the lining, was withdrawn. "Keep your mouth shut and say noth-

Opening the carriage door, he disappeared as he came, leaving Anthony Strong bewildered and nervous. Anthony Strong reached Hamburg hardly feeling safe when he got on

poard. He went to his cabin at once. It was only a few minutes before the leparture of the ship when some one sanged on the door.

Strong could hear his heart beating. He held his breath and got out his reolver to be ready for any emergency. "Open! open!" said a well-known voice, and when Strong managed in his excitement to undo the fastenings Yellseyeff's genial face appeared before him, and he felt himself taken in the latters' arms and kissed effusively. Strong hated the European fashion and wrenched himself free. "I have come thank you, to thank you! Con leck. I am so glad I got here in time had a special all the way from Ber

"You are a bully fellow, Strong—a bully fellow!" he panted in his ear. 'You acted nobly! All I feared was that you might put it in one of your trunks. Those, you will find on reaching America, have been ransacked through and through."

"But my poor friend," at last blurted.

"But, my poor friend," at last blurted it Strong, "don't you know thatthat the papers have been taken-on the train here, I---"

Yellseveff looked amazed, and then

Yellseyen looked amased, and then be laughed.

"Oh! He scared you, did he? He scared you!" he ejaculated between hearty guffaws. Then with another squeeze and a kiss that was submitted to passively, he said in Strong's ear:

"The papers are all right. They are in the hands we meant them for. That the hands we meant them for. That vas one of our men,"

Talk Happiness.

Palk happiness! Not now and then, but every essed day, en if you don't believe te half of what

You say;
There's no room here for him
Who whines as on his
Way he goes;
Remember, son, the world is
Sad enough without
Your woes

Talk happiness each chance

You get—and Paik it good and strong! lock for it in The byways as you grimly Pass along; Perhaps it is a stranger now

-New York Sun.

HAS GOOD POINTS

A very interesting and timely handbook has just been published in the book of S. A. Kenner, entitled, "Utah as It Is." It is well gotten up and the illustration are good, while the writing is appropriate The first part of the book deals with the founders of the State, and gives a good account of the early history and struggles the Territory went through. The matter is comprehensive and also concise, while the illustrations have been well chosen. Careful attention has evidently been given to the tables and dates, as these particulars have the mark of accuracy and completeness. ups of the prominent citizens are, if any thing, too comprehensive and complete, as a great many people have crept in who are prominent only in a somewhat limited The publication is valuable, as well as interesting, as a book of reference.

BEES TOO SMART FOR HIM.

They Found a Way to Get Back Honey Taken From Hives.

One of our neighbors has for a number of years past derived a very satisfactory revenue from the industry of his bees. His farm is a village lot 50 by 200 feet, in a sheltered corner of which he keeps a few colonies of bees. With the numerous families he has aiways lived in the most perfect harmony of purpose, and each individual seems to know and respect him, however warrow in the landlady's room.

He was standing up smiling by the three decays and each individual seems to know and respect him, however wardlike they may appear to strange faces. When all the boxes were filled this sea son they were replaced by others, as is the usual custom. This operation did not commend itself to the bees, as it taxed their proverbial industry to too great an extent in a season of few flowers, like the past.

Seemingly, a council was held and the question of the winter's supply of feed duly considered and soon carried into effect. Some wise bee found a small hole in the attic, where 100 or more pounds of honey was stored. At once all the forces of the colonies were summoned, and with determination that knows no failure they transferred every particle of honey from the garret the new boxes on the hives. A few days ago, when our bee farmer went to the garret for a supply to fill an order, he found he had been robbed. No, i not robbery! The bees got back had been taken from them. It theirs.-New England Homestead.

Buffalo Bill-the Young Expressman.

The real story of the Pony Express Weather, Indians and highwaymen beset them; sometimes even the peace-ful emigrants, scared by the speed and

flerceness of passing messengers, we shoot them wantonly. More often, d peradoes, who knew the value of etters in those little pouches, would lie n wait to catch the unwary riders at some quick turn of the road or in some narrow pass.
One of Col. Cody's struggles with a

highwayman is perhaps typical of the experiences and the courage of the riders. Billy—he was then only fifteen— was galloping around a sharp bend in a narrow trail when he came face to face with a burly man with an equally burly six-shooter. To the usual request Billy lost no time in skying his hands. but he kept his head strictly level. As he pony sunk on his haunches, the rob-ber saw that the rider was only a kid and accordingly lowered his gun. vancing with the not unkindly words:
"Yer ain't er going to git hurt prorided yer part with them bags."

umped Saying nothing, the boy glowly rose in the saddle and regretfully loosened the meddle pouch. The man held out make no noise. I mean you no harm." moment the brave little rider drove both Then, seeing that Strong sat down spurs into the steaming flank of his again on his bed and made no effort at flery mount. There was a wild plunge resistance, with a quick movement the upon the outlaw, a quick oath, a dull intruder divested himself of his coat thud and a cloud of dust. By the time and took up Strong's.

Strong began to swear, but the other laughed as he slipped the shouba about convoy, to the nearest station. Billy vas twenty minutes behind his schedule but he had a good excuse-Outing.

He-Ripping floor this. I love it! She (dryly)-Then why dance or feet?-Punch.



FOR THIN CHEEKS The three requi-

sites of facial beauty are ROUNDED FEATURES, absence of wrinkles and a fine complexion. Nothing can

hide the deformity of thin, sunken cheeks, an ugly arm, a crawny hand or the absence of a bust.

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has been used by thousands of ladies for the past twenty-live years, unlike large business is due to the indorsement large business is due to the indorsement. WE of one satisfied patron to another. WE KNOW that Dr. Charles Flesh Fool will create FIRM, HEALTHY FLESP

SPECIAL OFFER

The regular price of Dr. Charles Flesh Food is \$1.00 a box, but to introduce it into thousands of new homes we have decided to send two (2) boxes to all who answer this advertisement and send us \$1.00. All packages are sent in plain

FREE A sample box-just enough to convince you of the great merit of Dr. Charles Flesh Food-will be sent free for 10 cents, which pays for cost of mailing. We will also send you our illustrated book, "Art of Massage," which contains all the proper move-ments for massaging the face, neck and arms, and full directions for developing the bust. Address

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WINE of FOR WOMEN

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H. P. CLARK, Asst. Cashier.

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SECRET SOCIETIES.

CALANTHE-MYRTLE LODGE NO. 1, O. S. THOMSON, K. of R & S. USS MASONIC NOTICE—MT MORIAH lodge No. 2, will hold its regular monthly meeting tomorrow (Monday) evening at 8 o'clock. CHRISTOPHER DIEHL.

MASONS

ARGENTA LODGE NO 5, F. and A. M. At Masonic hall first Tuesday of each month. Members of sister lodges and sojourning brethren invited.

FRANK P. SHERWOOD, W. M. MOSES C. PHILLIPS, Secretary.

WASATCH LODGE NO. 1 F. AND A M. Masonic hall, second Friday each month Members of sister lodges and so-journing brether in good standing invited.

A BROWN, W. M. A. J. LOWE, Secretary.

MT. MORIAH LODGE NO 2, F. AND A. M. Masonic hall, second Monday each month. Members of sister lodges and so-journing brethren in good standing in-vited. JAMES H. BROWN, W. M. CHRISTOPHER DIEHL, Secretary.

EL KALAH TEMPLE, A. A. O. N. M. S. Third Wednesday of each month. Masonic hall at 8 p. m. All nobles sojourning invited. C. F. JENNINGS, Potentate.

WOODMEN OF THE WORLD. DESERET CAMP 406 MEETS EVERY Friday night at 9 o'clock in Knights of Pythias hall, 5a Main street. WM. F. LANGENBACKER, Consul ommander. T. E. NEWMAN, Clerk.

WOODBINE CIRCLE NO 41 MEETS SILVER MAPLE CIRCLE NO. 108 meets every Friday night at I, O. O. F. hall.

FRATERNAL UNION OF AMERICA. EVERGREEN LODGE NO. 151 MEETS very Monday at I. O. O. F. temple. T. E. HARPER, F. M. H. J. HESS, Secretary.

ODD FELLOWS. OQUIRRH ENCAMPMENT NO. 1 Second and fourth Tuesdays, 8 p. m. 1. O. O. F. temple.

UTAH LODGE NO. 1. EVERY Phureday, 8 p. m., I. O. O. F. temple. SALT LAKE NO. 2. EVERY FRIDAY. JORDAN LODGE NO. 3. EVERY MON-day, 8 p. m., I. O. O. F. hall. RIDGLEY LODGE NO. 9. EVERY Phursday, 8 p. m., I. O. O. F. temple.

ENTERPRISE LODGE NO. 15. EVERY Wednesday, 8 p. m., 1. O. O. F. temple. FIDELITY LODGE NO. 11, I. O. O. F. meets overy Wednesday night at 8 o'clock 1. O. O. F. temple. Visitors welcome.
E. B. HENDERSON, N. G.
J. C. SMITH, Secretary.

REBEKAH NAOMI LODGE (D. OF R.) No. 1. Every second and fourth Sat-unday, 8 p. m., I. O. O. F. temple. MIRIAM LODGE (D. OF R.) NO. 5. Every first and third Saturday, 8 p. m., I O. O. F. temple. Rebekahs invited.

ROCKY MOUNTAIN LODGE NO. 3. Every Thursday evening, K. of P. hall. LINCOLN LODGE NO. 23, K. OF P. meots every Saturday evening, 8 o'clock, K. of P. hall.

K. O. T. M.—SALT LAKE TENT NO. 2. Every Thursday, I. O. O. F. hall. Visiting Knights invited. LADIES OF THE MACCABEES.

KNIGHTS OF THE MACCABEES

SALT LAKE CITY HIVE NO. 4 meets every first and third Tuesday, 8 p. m., 1, O. O. F. hall. FRATERNAL ORDER OF EAGLES. SALT LAKE AERIE NO. 67. EVERY Friday, 8 p. m., A. O. U. W. hall.

FRATERNAL BROTHERHOOD. SEGO LILY LODGE NO. 22 FIRST and third Tuesday, 8 p. m., A. O. U. W.

ROYAL ARCANUM. S. L. COUNCIL, 1517. 2ND AND 4TH Thursdays, Auerbach building. H. A. JOPLIN, Reg. E. L. JONES, Sec.

DANISH BROTHERHOOD OF AMERICA.

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